

# \$18,000 POLICE GRAFT IN THIEF'S LOOT

## Trust Plans for More Millions as Subway Fight Ends

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Sunday; colder.

**FINAL EDITION.**

**The**



**World.**

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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### "BIG BILL" KELIHER SAYS POLICE HERE GOT \$18,000 IN \$185,000 FARO SWINDLE

Former Lieutenant Got \$200 a  
Night to Protect Gang's  
Fake Game.

NAMES OTHER GRAFTERS

Bank Clerk Coleman Not the  
Only Victim Trimmed for  
Big Money.

A confession made in Boston by "Big Bill" Keliher, the confidence man, who is serving an eighteen-year term in Charlestown penitentiary for inducing George W. Coleman, a youthful clerk in the National City Bank of Cambridge, to steal \$185,000 from the institution and lose it in a fake faro game in this city is agitating a number of persons in New York. Keliher, it is understood, has made a complete statement of his activities in the Coleman and other cases, giving many names and addresses, among them the names of New Yorkers, some of whom are on the police force or retired on a police pension.

Only a general outline of Keliher's confession has been made public. Keliher tells how he worked in concert with Martin J. Walsh, probably the most prominent "short card" man in his line, in robbing not only Coleman but other Boston residents, some of them of great importance in the life of the city. Keliher says that Walsh, who died suddenly in the Sonoma Apartments, fifty-fifth street and Broadway, Oct. 24, 1911, opened a fake gambling house in West Seventy-second street and dealt a crooked faro game there under the name of "Jack Leonard." To this place came Keliher with the Boston people. Police officers protected the place, according to Keliher, among them a lieutenant who collected regularly.

LIEUTENANT COLLECTED \$200  
EVERY NIGHT OF GAME.

This lieutenant is said to have been paid \$200 every time a "bucker" was brought over from Boston and "strimmed." Coleman, the Cambridge bank clerk, made some ninety trips to New York, and out of these alone the lieutenant is alleged by Keliher to have pocketed to the extent of \$18,000.

When the defection of Coleman was discovered and he made a confession implicating Keliher, Walsh, who was as well known in Boston as in New York, disappeared. Keliher claims Walsh was in New York all the time while detectives were ostensibly scouring the world for him. Walsh dropped dead of acute indigestion in the Sonoma in the apartment of a friend, where he had been living with his wife, and this was the first intimation the police had, they claimed, of his whereabouts.

According to Keliher's confession, Walsh took the bulk of the money stolen from wealthy dupes and died worth about \$200,000, which is now in the possession of his widow. Keliher says Walsh was the brains of the plot, and was accustomed to boast that he could do anything short of murder in New York, because he had the police fixed.

"And I guess he did," adds the bunco man, "for after Coleman and I were

(Continued on Second Page)

### KANSAS CITY JUDGE HOLDS EDITOR NELSON GUILTY OF CONTEMPT

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 1.—William R. Nelson, editor and owner of the Kansas City Star, was this afternoon pronounced guilty of contempt of court by Judge Joseph A. Guthrie of Division one of the Jackson County Court.

Mr. Nelson was cited for contempt following the publication of an article stating that the payment of attorney's fees was given precedence over the payment of alimony in a divorce suit recently tried in the Circuit Court.

Nelson was given a sentence of one day in the county jail. Attorneys for the publisher applied immediately for a writ of habeas corpus to keep Nelson out of jail, pending an appeal to the State Supreme Court.

### BOY SCOUTS FIND BODY OF MISSING INVENTOR COOK

Revolver and Bullet Wound  
Tell of Suicide in Woods  
Near Jamaica.

VANISHED MONTH AGO.

\$1,000 Reward Offered and  
Long Search of City Failed  
to Bring a Clue.

A party of Boy Scouts, hiking through the woods near Vogel street and Union Turnpike, Jamaica, this afternoon stumbled across the body of Ferdinand H. Cook, salesman and electrical inventor, who vanished from his home, No. 249 West End avenue, Manhattan, Jan. 3 last under mysterious circumstances. There was a bullet hole in Cook's left temple and by his side lay a rusty revolver. The body had apparently lain where it was found for a long time.

A reward of \$1,000 was offered for information about Cook soon after he disappeared, leaving his wife and five children completely in the dark as to his motive for vanishing. He left his home on the morning of his disappearance, saying he was going to Park & Tilford's grocery store, Seventy-second street and Columbus avenue. It was afterward ascertained that he never went there.

CITY WAS SEARCHED IN VAIN  
FOR MISSING MAN.

Cook's disappearance was followed by a search of the city that lasted without ceasing. All hope of finding him was gone. James Herman Aldrich, his father-in-law, offered the reward for information leading to the discovery of Cook; but nobody came forward to claim it.

Arthur M. Miller, the leader of the patrol of Boy Scouts that found the body, left him on top speed to the Jamaica police station. When he returned with detectives and an investigation was made the police said that Cook was undoubtedly dead by his own hand.

His rings, watch and a small sum of money were found in his clothing, and he also wore a badge of the Department of Parks, with which he was formerly connected, bearing the number 33.

Cook, who was fifty-one years old, came here from Chicago, and both in New York and in Chicago, he had been a member of the Sons of the Revolution and the Society of Colonial Wars.

When he left his home Cook was just coming here from Chicago, and both in New York and in Chicago, he had been a member of the Sons of the Revolution and the Society of Colonial Wars.

Judge Pugh fined the laborers \$25 each and severely criticized officials of the District of Columbia who held up a former warrant against the society leader.

"Unjust discrimination between rich and poor," said the judge, "in the enforcement of the criminal statutes is the cause of much of the social unrest in this country."

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### WOMAN CRAZED BY FORTUNE TELLERS LEAPS FROM SHIP

Plunges From Deck of Cymric  
as She Was About to Re-  
turn to Ireland.

SAVED BY HUMAN CHAIN.

Quartermaster Jumps After  
Her and Rescue Rope  
Proves Too Short.

It was almost sailing time for the White Star liner Cymric to-day when the crowds on the dock at Pier 60, North River, and on the ship's upper decks noticed a slight woman, whose eyes were red from crying, being half-dragged, half carried up the gangplank leading to the steerage quarters by a thick-set man who appeared to be arguing with her. Close behind the couple were three children.

Suddenly the woman gave a violent wrench and broke loose from the man who was conducting her up the gangplank. Then, with a shrill scream she hurled herself from the gangway and plunged down to the water between the ship's side and the dock. It was a drop of fully fifteen feet.

At the same instant the woman leaped one of the children tried to follow her. The man grabbed the child in time to save it.

Instantly the whole big ship was in commotion. People saying farewell forgot everything but the woman who had jumped. Excitement ran high along the decks. Every one started shouting at once, while from the water the woman, who could support herself, kept up a continuous screaming.

In this confusion the tall young quartermaster standing at the head of the gangway above his way through the crush and without hesitation jumped over after the woman. He was John Burchell of the Cymric, twenty-one years old and already the possessor of a medal for life saving.

REACHED THE WOMAN AND  
SHOUTED FOR A ROPE.

As soon as Burchell landed in the water beside her the woman gripped him and the husky young Briton had hard work to reach the plunging under the pier. He clung to it like a cocklebur and shouted for a rope, with a few remarks about haste and the coldness of the water.

William Gray Walters of No. 521 Washington street, a big muscular baggage handler, ran into the storehouse at the end of the pier and got a rope. But it wasn't long enough to reach Burchell and the woman. Nick Lynch, Mark Doyle and Tom Broderick, all employed on the pier, were standing close by.

"Here you," snapped out Walters, "give me a hand to get down there, will you?"

Walters climbed down the steep side of the dock among the slippery, slimy crew work, while Lynch, Doyle and Broderick, who were standing close by, held a chain above him and handed down the rope. Burchell slipped it around himself and the woman. By this time a longer rope had been procured and was hitched on to the first and then Burchell and the woman, who had fainted, were hauled up.

While this had been going on another of the children had tried to jump after the woman, and was stopped by Dr. G. P. Fleming, the ship's surgeon. This woman was laid on the pier and Patrolman Kirk kept back the crowd, while another turned in an ambulance call. Burchell went back to his job on the forecastle as unconcerned as if jumping into icy water and staying there for twenty minutes or so was all part of the day's work.

The man who had accompanied the woman became greatly excited. He said she had been crazed by fortune tellers.

"That's what the fortune tellers have done to her," he said. "If it hadn't been for them she'd have gone back to old Ireland like a good girl."

The man was John Walsh of No. 2417 Phillips street, Philadelphia. The woman who jumped was his wife, Mary, thirty-nine years old. He said he was sending her back to her home in the north of Ireland to see if change of scene would not cure her mind, which he thought was deranged. He and the three children—Richard, fifteen years old, the one who tried to jump after his mother, Sam, eight, and Joseph, four and a half—were to have been left behind with their father.

When they left Philadelphia yesterday Mrs. Walsh again went to a fortune teller, who told her that she was to die.

Burchell and a watch, reading cheer as he saw the ship's side.

### Next President's Daughters See Girl Pickets Arraigned, Winning Freedom for Three



Misses Eleanor and Jessie Wilson Attend Night Court After Theatre Party and Their Silent Plea for Mercy for Feminine Strikers Moves Magistrate to Clemency.

Two of the next President's daughters sat beside Magistrate Murphy in the Women's Night Court last night and watched the grilling of the city's small grail of crime. They were the Misses Eleanor and Jessie Wilson.

To the two young women, who soon will watch the progress of national affairs from the intimate vantage of the White House and to whom Cabinet officers and the diplomatic representatives of foreign powers will pay deference and attention, the tardy instances of a great city's misdeeds were displayed. They heard a woman of the street give her sullen answers to the questioning of the Magistrate. They witnessed the dispensation of justice tempered with mercy to three girls of the striking garment workers who had been arrested for creating disorder.

The Misses Wilson, swathed in furs, came to the Women's Night Court in an automobile with Mrs. J. Borden Harriman a few minutes after 11:30 o'clock. A young man in evening dress escorted the party and found seats for them in the rear of the courtroom. But an attendant, learning their identity, hurried to Magistrate Murphy and told him the daughters of the President-elect were in the court.

Immediately the Magistrate had chairs placed behind the bench, and he himself met Mrs. Harriman at the rail gate.

WOMEN PRISONERS TELL THEIR  
STORIES TO WILSON GIRLS.

Miss Eleanor and Miss Jessie, dropping their furs over their chairs, leaned forward to catch every word of the prisoners' tales, as the mournful procession of women accused of misdemeanors filed past the Magistrate's bench. Soon it happened that though neither of the future President's daughters spoke a word or made other sign of their interest, except by their rapid glances, the women who were pleading their cases looked and spoke toward them instead of the Magistrate.

Eva Given, Pauline Reich and Emma Robker were arraigned for creating disorder on West Twenty-first street, where they shouted "Hooray" and other improper words at some strike breakers, leaving work in a shirtwaist manufactory.

The three women—fighters for each (Continued on Second Page)

to change her religion in Ireland. Mrs. Walsh was a devout Protestant, but some time ago a fortune teller told her she was destined to enter a convent, and she tried to be admitted to several near Philadelphia. About a week ago she got the idea that there was to be a devastating fire in Ireland, in which she would be destroyed. This led her to try to throw herself in front of a street car in Philadelphia before the family left for New York.

When she recovered from the effects of her immersion Mrs. Walsh began paying and serenading and was removed to Bellevue Hospital, where she was treated in the female ward.

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### D. S. MILLS GUILTY OF BANK JUGGLERY; GETS SEVEN YEARS

Jury Quickly Finds That Sale  
of Audubon National to  
Nieto Was Criminal.

PAID WITH BAD NOTES.

Concern in the Bronx Literally  
Was Bought With It's  
Own Money.

The jury in the case of David S. Mills, indicted by a Federal grand jury for fraudulent manipulation of the funds of the Audubon National bank, returned a verdict of guilty after two hours deliberation this afternoon. Judge Hunt of the United States District Court at once sentenced Mills to serve seven years in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Ga.

The most damaging testimony against Mills was given by David Nieto, a traveling salesman and the owner of a Central American sugar concession. Nieto swore that he and Mills in a saloon, "between drinks," discussed the project of transferring the bank. Mills, according to Nieto, said that any sort of paper would do and that together a lot of notes signed by all sorts of irresponsible persons. These notes he turned in to the bank for discount.

The proceeds, \$50,000, according to Nieto, were taken from the front of the bank to a rear room, where the directors were in session, and solemnly paid over as the purchase price for the bank. In other words, Nieto says, he bought the bank with its own money.

Mills's defense was that the transaction was in good faith; that he thought Nieto's notes were all right. Ex-senator Brackett of Barroto, who summed up for Mills this afternoon, devoted most of his address to a denunciation of Nieto, who sat unmoved.

Judge Hunt's action in imposing immediate sentence upon Mills was a surprise not only to the defendant and his counsel, but to United States District Attorney Wise and his associates. Everybody was ready to hear Mills remanded to the Tombs to await sentence when Judge Hunt abruptly announced that he would impose sentence without delay.

PLEA FOR CLEMENCY WAS  
WITHOUT AVAIL.

William M. Irvine, of counsel for Mills, was the first to recover from his surprise. He addressed the Court, asking clemency on the ground that Mills is in very poor health and that there was really no criminal intent in the transaction for which he was indicted.

Judge Hunt asked if the United States District Attorney had any suggestions to make. Mr. Wise replied that he had none. The Court then gently questioned Mills, who said he was forty-two years old, in very bad health, married and the father of a child.

"I am very sorry this duty devolves upon me," said Judge Hunt. "I feel deeply for your wife and child and must have even to an extent as you yourself the disgrace of this conviction. It is sad to see a young man down as you have been."

"The hardest thing a Judge has to do is to measure the punishment for offenses against the law. In your case it is very hard indeed."

The Court paused. His tone had been sympathetic. Mrs. and his counsel were anticipating a sentence of about a year in prison.

"The sentence of the Court is," Judge Hunt abruptly continued, "that you be confined at hard labor in the Federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., for a period of not less than seven years."

### CLASH ON NEW JOKER WINDS UP LONG FIGHT OVER SUBWAY DEALS

Interboro and B. R. T. Join Hands in  
Effort to Have City Pay for All  
Replacements and Repairs  
on the Old Lines.

### CONFERREES PUSH WORK AT AN ALL DAY SESSION

Trust Unable to Get Back Eleven  
"Jokers" That Were Eliminated  
After 'Scamp Critics' Nailed Them.

"Replacements to be capitalized instead of charging them to  
past earnings or reserve funds."

Here is a new joker, the effect of which if it is adopted, will cost the city millions of dollars, that the Interborough and B. R. T. are both seeking to-day to have inserted in the subway contracts. These and other matters vital to the city are being discussed in the secret conferences of the Public Service Commission with the Conference Committee of the Board of Estimate and the representatives of the companies.

No final action on the subway contracts will be taken before Monday, when the two documents, as privately agreed upon, will be rushed out into the daylight for the first time since the last public hearing, Jan. 20, and hurriedly voted upon by the Commission and the Board of Estimate.

### GET READY TO SHIVER! TEN ABOVE TO-MORROW, WEATHER PROPHECY SAYS.

Cold Wave is on the Way and First  
of It Will Hit New York To-  
Night, Is Prediction.

Winter has not gone yet, the weather man says to-day, and by to-night all New York will know it. The prediction is that by to-morrow morning the thermometer will drop to ten degrees above zero. Cold wave warnings have been ordered up all along the Atlantic coast from Delaware north.

The cold wave reached Pittsburgh this morning several hours before the weather department predicted its arrival. A high wind from the northwest is expected with the drop in temperature. The forecast is for clear skies to-night and to-morrow.

### GIRL BABY IS BORN TO BECKER'S WIFE. NEWS SENT TO DEATH CELL.

Child Is Reported Not to Be Robust,  
But the Mother's Condition  
Is Good.

Mrs. Charles Becker, wife of the former Police Lieutenant awaiting execution in the Sing Sing death house for the murder of Herman Rosenthal, gave birth to a baby girl at 19 o'clock A. M. to-day in the Woman's Hospital at One Hundred and Fourth street and Amsterdam avenue. Dr. George L. Broadhead, the attending physician, reported to John Lynch, Mrs. Becker's brother, that the infant is not robust, but that Mrs. Becker's condition was satisfactory.

When Becker was arrested for the murder of Rosenthal he knew, of course, that in the passage of a short time his wife would become a mother. This impending event was the one factor in his dreadful predicament that threatened to break him down.

Woman-like, Mrs. Becker proved strong and self-reliant. She visited her husband daily in the Tombs and sat at his side during his trial. She rode with him on the train to Sing Sing and visited him whenever the prison rules allowed until her approaching confinement threatened to make her visits inadvisable.

The news that she is a father was taken to him in his death house cell at noon to-day.

Warships Leave Panama for Cuba. COLON, Panama, Feb. 1.—The United States battleships Virginia, Georgia and Nebraska, including the third division of the Atlantic fleet, left for Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, this afternoon.

PASTOR RUSSELL SUNDAY